Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1364

"Sybil, how do you think she'll react if I were to go over and tell her I'm her biological father?" Dylan asked anxiously. He was afraid that Arielle wouldn't acknowledge him as her father. After all, he had already missed out on twenty years of her life.

Sybil grew anxious when he heard that Dylan wanted to reunite with Arielle. That's definitely not going to work out well. If they reunite, Her Majesty is surely going to have a go at Princess.

"Your Majesty, you can't reunite with Princess no matter what. If Her Majesty finds out about Princess, she will plot against her. Also, Queen Mother never approved of your relationship with Ms. Moore. If she finds out that you had a daughter with her, she will get rid of Princess for good! So you have to think on behalf of Princess, Your Majesty," Sybil advised anxiously.

He knew how much Dylan missed Arielle, and since she was in Turlen, he would surely want to reunite with his daughter. Nevertheless, it wasn't the right time to do that.

Dylan heaved a sigh upon hearing that. Even he knew the timing was off. After all, he hadn't had full control over the queen and the queen mother. Still, I miss my darling daughter dearly. How I wish I can hear her addressing me as her dad.

"Even if the idea of reuniting with her is off the table, I can still pay her a visit, right?" Dylan asked melancholically.

After a moment of contemplation, Sybil nodded. "A visit to see her should be fine. After all, she's an important guest visiting Turlen. It's normal for you to see her personally, Your Majesty. But..."

"But what? Don't beat around the bush. Just speak your mind," Dylan said impatiently as he frowned.

Sybil threw him a glance before lowering his head and continued, "I'm just afraid that you might not be able to contain your emotions when you see her, Your Majesty. Things will get dicey if the truth is exposed."

Dylan went silent upon hearing that. Indeed, he has a point. However, I still need to see her.

After keeping mum momentarily, Dylan gazed at Sybil and said, "But if I get emotional when I see her, that's only because I'm excited to see the head of the Mills! Considering how important they are to improving the quality of this country's medical care, I suppose it's only right if I'm excited and grateful, no?"

Well, it seems like His Majesty is determined to see Princess. In that case, I guess it's all right. After all, she's the daughter he had with the lover of his life, and they've been separated for twenty years.

"All right, then. I'll arrange for them to come over," Sybil said.

"No, don't. I'll go see her personally," Dylan answered. I don't want my daughter's first memory of me to be someone else bringing her to see me when she eventually finds out about my identity.

"That'll do! I'll accompany you, Your Majesty." Sybil was eager to meet Arielle as well.

After deciding on meeting Arielle, Dylan couldn't help but lower his head to check out his own attire. Isn't what I'm wearing a bit too casual?

"Wait for me. I need to get changed," Dylan said. Before Sybil could even answer him, he had gone into his room to change his attire.

After entering his room, he went through his wardrobe and found a suit. Then, he held it up against his body. No. This won't do. It's too formal. I'd look like I'm going to a formal meeting.

He then held up a casual outfit and did the same thing. No. This is too casual. What if Arielle doesn't take me seriously? At that thought, he decided against the casual outfit.